Plate Road is a great improvement on fast service and is a special benefit to Fort Wayne people. Three through Hereafter passengers for Cleveland or day with ample time for business at either Chicago or Cleveland.

Elegant drawing rooms, sleeping cars to New York City and Boston, Nickel Plate express east at 3:27 p. m., carriage coaches, baggage cars and sleeping cars change of cars. East-bound train leaving Fort Wayne 3:30 a. m., via Nickel Plate road arrives at New York City at 7:40 a, m., at Boston at 10:15 a. m. the following day, train leaving Fort Wayne at 3:27 p. m. reaches Cleveland at 8:40 the same evening, New York City 3:30 p. m., Boston 5:30 p. m. following day. The train leaving Fort Wayne at 8:30 p. m. reaches Buffalo at 8:00 a. m., at New York at 8:50 p. m. of the following day. Also at convenient hour for Saratoga Springs, Troy and other interior New York State points.

Georgia's Big Fruit Crop. The prospects for a fruit crop for the coming year in Georgia have never been brighter than at present, and the fruit growers are all very jubilant and say that unless the crop is injured by cold within the next three weeks therd will be the largest fruit crop there has

Nearly all women have good hair, though many are gray, and few are bald. Hall's Hair Renewer restores the natural color, and thickens the growth of the hair.

The most sublime of poets was Isalah. His word pictures have been models for all succeeding writers.

Dyspepsia

source of untold misery. It may be cure i by toning and strengthening the stomach and enriching and purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many thousands have been cured by this medicine and write that now they "can eat anything they wish without distress." Remember

Hood's Sarsa-Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively, 25 cents.



home, in every ffice, in every workdrink, more healthnore delightful and satisfying than any other beverage pro-



1897 Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF \$100 TO ALL THE WORLD. 1896 Columbias, \$75. HARTFORDS, next best, \$60, \$50, \$45

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.



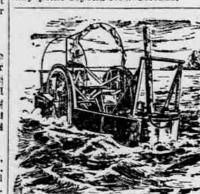
Western Wheel Works CATALOGVE FREE

TRADE-MARKS

A NOVEL BOAT. Schlosser's Queer Craft to Carry Bin

to Cuba. If Tony Schlosser's spirit guardians continue to point out Cuba as his destination, Gen. Weyler will have a new enemy on his hands, but he will have trains daily for all points east or west. hard work to decide just what it is. By this time Tony is pedaling his way Chicago may go and return on the same down the Mississippi. Just how far Tony goes always depends on the spirits which Schlosser insists have taken the contract to guide him. The last trouble these spirit guides caused Tony was a few months ago, when they ordered him to save his wages as a stonecutter in Cariro, Ill., and build a boat wherein he should start for Cuba, since the spirits intended him to fight the

> Spanish. So Tony built a craft in which he will try to reach New Orleans. Tony himself expects to go on to Cuba, but people who have seen his strange craft hardly expect to hear from Tony at any point beyond New Orleans,



CRAFT IN WHICH SCHLOSSER WILL PAD

By this time Tony is working his way down the Mississippi in a 15-foot boat. There are paddle wheels to the craft, and Tony, sitting facing the bow. works them by foot. In the bow are cooking utensils. Aft is a long, narrow box, in which he sleeps at night, covered snugly with a tarpaulin.

The mariner is 40 years old, and came to this country from Westphalia when 19. At Detroit, for which city Tony went to Cairo four months ago, he built a similar boat, in which he managed to keep right side up on the

Tony's faith in the spirits that guide him is so unquestioning that the voyage to Cuba may be prolonged indefinitely, since Tony is likely to tie up any number of times if he thinks the spirits prefer that to pedaling. Yet Tony's

nartial ardor is allame for Cuba Libre. The voyage in a small craft down the Mississippi is not without its perils for the great yellow stream is frequent ly swept by storms that pile the water up into waves that make even the big stern-wheel steamers, with their immense freeboard, tie up in a sheltered nook along shore. That Tony Schlosser could cross the gulf from New Orleans in his frail craft is doubtful, for the Gulf is not always pacific. Tony's enthusiasm for his trip has excited many other young men in the towns along the Mississippi, and they yearn for an opportunity to make their way to "the ever-faithful isle," there to fight for the independence of Cuba. Indeed, a Cuban recruiting ofcer could secure hundreds of eligible young men in the Middle West and the South Times are not too good, and the chance for adventure, coupled with an opportunity to achieve fame on the field of battle, has aroused a martial spirit all to the World show. Schlosser's voytrip down the Ohio and Mississippi in

a rubber suit made years ago by the swimmer, Paul Boyton. The crowds that Boyton dred on his extraordinary voyage were immense, but if Schlosser's spirit guides do not "beach" him before he reaches New Orleans, he will not be lonely on his

trip.-New York World. Value of Perfumes. Experiments with the odors of flow ers have proved that by means of them many species of microbes are easily destroyed. The odor of cloves has been known to destroy these minute creatures in thirty-five minutes; cinnamor will kill some species in twelve minutes; thyme in thirty-five. In fortyfive minutes common wild verbena is found effective, while the odor of some geranium flowers has destroyed various forms of microbes in fifty minutes. The essence of cinnamon is said to destroy the typhoid-fever microbe in twelve minutes, and is recorded as the most effective of all odors as an antiseptic. It is now believed that flowers which are found in Egyptian mummies were placed there more for their anti-

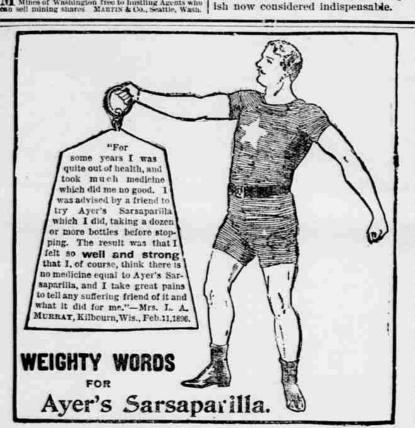
septic properties than as mere ornaments or elements in sentimental work. The houseboat is destined to solve the summer life problem of that great majority which wrestles with it every year, as well as prove a pleasant variety to the winter wanderers; for it is very popular in Southern waters. A number of these comfortable water cottages floated along the Hudson last season, and more will be seen there and along the Sound the coming sum-

mer. It takes so much courage to decide where one will establish a permanent summer residence that the relief afforded by the houseboat is sure to

Made Smooth by Pressure. Smoothing irons were first used in France, and are supposed to have been a French invention, being introduced in the sixteenth century. After the introduction of starch, linen was first made smooth by pressure, being starch-This being found not to give the best results, resort was next had to pres

sure with a cold fiatiron, and finally

the iron was heated to impart the pol-



A SONG FOR CALD FRIENDS.

The earth to the songs of the poet Resounds in a deathless tune, Phough hearts be upon or below it-Though the winter be here or the June of the numberless songs that are ringing Let the cadence of one song flow

For the Aprils fled and the living and The friends of the Long Ago. Sing the charms of the winsome Molly, And the graces of Madeline fair-

The heart of Sue that was jolly. And Jean with her glory of bair Confessing we did not know That so much of pure gold the sold hold

Of the friends of Long Ago. the red of the April's blooming, By the whispers of springtime fanned lannot shine where the gloom is entomb

But they'll know and will understand They will know of one heart that is yearn-For the old year's genuine glow,

and their dust, long still, it will tremble and thrill-The friends of the Long Ago. Nashville American.

ATTACK OF LUMBAGO

"Ah!" exclaimed my friend Thorley the eminent physician, throwing down the evening paper, which he had just been perusing, and delivering himself in his most sententious manner. "How nany complete comedies, and tragedies for the matter of that, may often be latent in two or three commosplace lines of print!"

"And what, pray, most sapient philopher, has evoked from you that profound sentiment?" I inquired, laugh-"The concluding sentence in this obit-

uary notice of the bishop of X," he said, taking up the paper again and reading aloud the passage: "He married, in 1866, Margaretta, third daughter of the late Joshua Barker." "Indeed," I said. "And is it a comedy, my philosopher, or a tragedy that

lurks in that very simple historical an-"Umph! A comedy. At any rate the

omic element prevails." "You knew the bishop in his young days, I believe?" "Intimately, and his wife, too.

fact, I myself was a spectator of the

little comedy which resulted in their

marriage." "You were?" "I was," said Thorley, with an impressive air. I saw that he was bursting to tell a good story. We were by ourselves in a corner of the club smoking room. There are men from whom, in like circumstances, I should have fled incontinent, pleading an immediate engagement. But Thorley was an ex-

cellent raconteur and I had nothing

particular to do for half an hour. I

garded him encouragingly. "I believe," he went on, "that you would find the story rather diverting." "Then, by all means, let me hear it,"

I suggested. And, nothing loath, he began: "It all happened more than thirty years ago," Thorley said. "I need hardly say that the bishop had not, in those days, attained to episcopal honors. He was, in fact, merely, the vicar of Pemborough, where I, a youngster, was through the West, as recent dispatches carrying on my first practice, and where Margaretta's father was brewage, if it is not ended by disaster, will Ing indifferent beer. But even then his attract as much attention as did the reverence was a cleric marked out for future preferment, no less by his arissecratic connections than by his intrinsic personal merits. Nor by that do I mean to imply that these merits were inconsiderable. He was decidedly intellectual, an eloquent preacher, a good organizer. And his bodily presence contributed an appreciable quota to the effect of those qualities. He was tall, imposing dignified. Calm authoritativeness sat upon his placid and ample forehead. Solidity and weight swelled in the undulations of his capacious waistcoat. Severe moral rectitude helped to stiffen every line of his upright and stately bearing. Even apart, therefore, from his intrinsic self he made a splendid figurehead for the spiritual life of the parish. I suppose his age must have been about 40, though he looked older. And he was a confirmed bachelor. So much so, in fact, that the single ladies in Pemborough, of whom there were many, hardly regarded the vicar as a matrimonial-

> have been an excellent spec for the best of them. "Not that he was a boor or a brutal misogynist or anything of that kind. Very much the reverse. He mixed freey in the social life of the place. He enjoyed the company of ladies, and, indeed, in his sanctified way, was quite a proficient flirt. But to that deeper, lasting sentiment which leads through courtship to wedlock he was entirely strange, and I honestly believe that the bare idea of matrimony had never crossed his mind.

ly possibility; albeit, with his high con-

"Now I will revert for a minute to the Barkers.

"I have said that Joshua Barker, the head of that family, was a brewer of indifferent beer. In spite of the quality of his malt liquors he did a large business, having many tied houses, and was worth a considerable sum of money. But then be was the father of fourteen children, so that his fine inshall not have much to say about any of them, excepting his eldest daughter Margaretta, whom I knew better than any of the others and who was a great friend of my wife's. In fact, the young lady spent a great part of her time at did so, for my wife, having only lately been married to me, and having come from a house full of brothers and sisters, was in need of a congenial com-

"Margaretta was a handsome and prepossessing girl; though even in those days she showed some slight tendency toward that richness of form and feature which she has since abundant ly realized. You have never met the bishop's wife? Ah, well! She has long measured a good forty-five inches round the waist and is now the possessor of four chins. But in her girlhood she was pretty and fascinating. and slight, and not a few local bloods were enamored of her. These loca bloods, however, were all of the plebs plebian, and Margaretta was a girl of aspirations. She wanted to escape altogether from the sordid vulgarity of Pemborough society and to blosson into some more select and fashionable sphere. Thus, at least, she frequently confided to my wife, who, womanlike alded and abetted her in this ambitious

"My wife was talking to me about Margaretta one day. She was deplor-Ing the fact that there was no well born and bred young men in Pembor. ough to marry the poor girl, and remove her into that higher circle in which she was so well qualified to ness between the members of the conshine. And I said, laughingly:

connected. Why shouldn't she make a match of it with the vicar? "It was simply a little joke of mine But my wife (to whom this was evi dently a new idea) took it quite serious

" "To be sure," she cried, clapping he hands. 'There's the vicar. I wonder I have never thought of him. Of course he's the very man.'

"I laughed aloud at the eager serious ness with which she said it. "'My dear,' I told her, 'I was only joking. You don't suppose that the vicar would look at Margaretta, do you?

"'And why not?' demanded my wife,

bridling. 'Margaretta is good enough

"'Perhaps so,' I observed, 'Far be i rom me to depreciate Margaretta. But you see, my dear, the vicar is not a narrying man. In fact, for all his flirtng propensities, he is as confirmed : bachelor as I have ever come across." "It is a crying scandal that such a man should be a bachelor,' exclaimed

t outrageous.' "Especially with girls like Margaretta about,' I suggested, slyly. "But my wife was in no mood esting over this affair.

my wife, in an indignant tone. 'I call

"'I wish you wouldn't make jokes out of everything,' she retorted, quite crossly. It is scandalous that the vicar should remain a bachelor. It ought not to be allowed. Everybody admits that it is the bounden duty of a beneficed clergyman to marry. Look what an invaluable help a wife is in a parish! You can't deny that, can you? " 'Certainly not, my dear. It is quite

indisputable.' I assented, for it was after dinner. I was spoiling for my nap, and it was my hope that if I allowed my wife to silence me in argument she would let the discussion drop. Wherein, to my great thankfulness, was not deceived.

"But although no more was said on the subject just then, this idea which I had so lightly mooted and which my wife had jumped at with such eagerness was not allowed by that persevering angel to rest. The keenness with which she threw herself into her new scheme, the energy with which she set herself to execute it, excited my supreme wonder and amusement. No little dodge whereby the vicar and Mar garetta might be brought together was too barefaced for her; no little pretext was too filmsy. She inveigled the reverend gentleman into little dinners luncheons, teas, picnics, at which is was invariably managed that he should be brought into close proximity with Margaretta. She made them partners at tennis and croquet, at whist and four-handed chess. The vicar evidently enjoyed all this-as a pastime-for Margaretta was very pretty. But while he flirted with her, decorously and as clergyman should, and even some-

times went rather farther than a cler

gyman should, he never went, nor and

any idea of going, to the length which therefore lay back in my chair and re-Margaretta pined for. "You, my dear fellow, are a married man, and you know the ways of women. You will, therefore, feel no surprise to hear that neither Miss Barker nor my wife thought for a minute of being content with these unpractical flirtations. Nor will it cause you the smallest sensation of wonder to be informed that the entire blame for the vlear's declining to toe the scratch was man,' etc., 'If I had cared a fraction of etc. 'If I had been at all like some of er husbands she knew,' etc. However dwell upon the piteous accounts given suggested that they should be rejoinetery. That is an old story which I toes, uttered a sudden ejaculation. will take leave to skip, and will resume my narrative after an interval of two

or three months. "One morning I was sent for in my professional capacity to visit our vicar. I-I--The complaint from which I found him suffering was of quite a triffing nature being nothing more serious than an at tack of lumbago, and not a very severe attack at that, for he was perfectly free from pain, in most postures, and was only very violently gripped by the malady when attempting to rise after stooping or kneeling. Still, of course this was sufficiently inconvenient to : clergyman, as it precluded his taking part in the church services, and he wa particularly anxious to be well again nections and good prospects, he would by the following Sunday.

"Now, there's no doubt about !t, lum bago does give rise to some very ridiculous situations. In fact, the patient's movements when trying, if you under stand me, to sidle round that particu lar posture, in which he knows that he will be gripped, and to gain the desired perpendicular by dodging, so to speak the muscles of his own back, are often extremely grotesque. Take it, also that the patient is one who prides himself on the dignity of his deportmentas our vicar did-and this grotesque ness is appreciably enhanced. Indeed what could be a funnier sight to see than dignity struggling with lumbago I, myself, though hardened by profes sional experience, have often derived the hugest amusement from it. And I

certainly did so in this case. "Our excellent vicar was extremely sorry for himself. He gave me a graphic account of the torturing agoncome was somewhat discounted. I les which he had endured, in trying to rise from a kneeling posture in church -where he had been suddenly seizedand how it had taken him good five minutes to regain his feet. I prescribed some of the usual remedies, and promised to call again in a day or two. When our house. And I was glad that she I reached home the first question my wife asked me was:

'Well, what is the matter with the vicar?

"'Only a touch of lumbago,' I answered. the parish conversazione this evening, the evening was over, everybody pres I suppose?

agnin.

"Oh! I am glad that he will be there this evening. The parish conversazione minded." without the vicar would be quite the play without Hamlet, would it not? "Yes-for Margaretta," I replied,

"I said that on purpose to draw my wife. But the shaft missed. She seemed, indeed, not to even have heard my remark, and I saw that she had suddenly fallen into one of her absent fits. Soon afterward she left the room and was enveloped in a brown study.

"We both went to the parish conver sazione that evening. It was one of a series of functions held quarterly by the vicar and the church wardens to promote social intercourse and friendligregation. These gatherings took of tea and coffee, twaddle and flirtations, for which last-named amusement various alcoves in the lobbies and passages were not inconvenient; the more so, as the said lobbles and passages were but indifferently lighted.

"At this particular function every body, of course, was present, including Margaretta, her parents and other adolescent members of her family. My wife bore down upon Margaretta the moment she appeared, and I saw their soon engaged in a whispered conversation in a corner of the tearoom, I did not observe them again for some little time, being just then tackled by a wealthy and hypochondriacal old lady one of my best patients- who insisted on recounting to me a long history of all that she had suffered since our last meeting. I was inexpressibly bored by this tiresome old person. But I could not offend her, so was obliged to listen. And when at last I was free from her-which was not for twenty minutes-I noted, with a grin of amuse ment, that Margaretta (aided, no doubt, by my wife), had made her pounce, and was in the act of sailing out of the tearoom upon the arm of our stately vicar, who did not, indeed, seem at all loth to lead forth this beauteous damsel into the greater seclusion of the dimly lighted passages.

"I looked round for my wife. Ah! There she was hobbing and nobbing with old Joshua Barker, not three yards from where I stood! Presently I heard her say to him:

"'Pon't you think this room rather hot, Mr. Barker? Shal! we go out into the lobby for a few minutes?" "'Certainly-a good idea,' answere the brewer, offering her his arm.

"And off they went-my wife throw ing me a meaning but mystifying glance over her shoulder as she passed. That she was up to some mischief I could see plainly. That this mischief Margaretta I could conjecture with mangled. His recovery is doubtful. tolerable certainty. But beyond that general impression, I was quite in the dark and, being detached just then and seeing nobody about with whom I had the least desire to converse, I strolled out myself into the lobby with the idea of seeing if possible what my wife's little game was.

"As I sauntered slowly along one of the side passages, I heard the sound of murmured conversation on my right. Glancing in that direction, I descried the vicar and Margaretta seated in contiguous chairs, screened by a big palm. observed me. And, I am half ashamed rested Mader and put out the fire. o confess it, but I did a low thing. I slipped behind a brawny plaster Herthe eavesdropper.

"The vicar was bending close to Margaretta, uttering many pretty speeches -but nowise committing himself-and she was listening with heightening color and downcast eyes, ever and anon however, raising those features and darting at him glances of radiant tenderness, meant, doubtless, to evoke something from his lips more practical than these empty compliments. Once or twice I half thought that a declaration was coming; but on each occasion he pulled himself up just at the critical point, and turned what looked like being a proposal into a mere piece of flirtatious rhetoric. It must have been uncommonly tantalizing for Marshunted on to me. 'If I had been half a garetta. But she kept her head and her temper admirably, and continued a straw for my wife's peace of mind,' to smile on him as blandly as hereto-

"At last-having, as I supposed, givyou, being married, have all this, of en up all hope for that occasion, since course, at your fingers' ends, so I will I was not then aware of the wonderful not go into that part of it. Nor will I resourcefulness of woman-Margaretta me by my wife of poor Margaretta's ing the others. The vicar agreed. They breaking heart, and of how she was rose from their seats, and as they did pining and wasting away, and qualify- so, Margaretta, happening to glance ing for early quarters in the local cem- down at her particularly neat little

"Oh! Look! The ankle stran of my shoe has come unbuttoned. Oh! dear! I-I-if it would not be presuming too much upon your kindness, Mr. Travers

"'Don't mention it. With pleasure. murmured the reverend gentleman, as he sank gracefully upon one knee and proceeded to negotiate the strap round her pretty ankle.

"'Ha! my friend,' I chuckled to my self from behind my Hercules. 'In the gallant impulse of the moment, you have forgotten your lumbago. Facilis descensus! Sed revocare gradum Now I shall see sport.'

"'Oh, please get up, Mr. Travers!" murmured Miss Margaretta, blushingly, affecting to be ignorant of the true state of the case. 'Oh, please get up! Somebody will see you.'

"'I-I-will you-give me you hand? gasped the vicar, desperately. "She did so, in the prettiest confusion. The vicar clasped it with all the fervor of lumbago.

"Then it all came about more suddenly than you would believe. For there stood Joshua Barker and there stood my wife, as though they had dropped from the clouds. And Joshua was shaking the still kneeling vicar by the hand and saying:

"'Congratulate you, my dear viear, ongratulate you! I ought not to intrude just now. But I was passing, by Jove, and couldn't help seeing and my feelings as a father got the better of my discretion. You have won a treas ure-a treasure, sir,' etc.

"At the same time my wife was kiss ing Margaretta, who had covered her blushing face with her hands, and Godblessing her and heaven knows what beside, looking the while as innocently pleased and happy as a guileless child.

"It was splendid sport for everybody except the vicar. And he-poor man! -was more taken aback and flabbergasted than anybody I have ever seen. He never attempted to expostulate or explain. Perhaps he meant to defer the difficult and disagreeable task until he could perform it by letter. If so, "Then he will be unable to attend | the delay was fatal to him; for, before ent had heard of the engagement, and 'Oh, no. I have told him that he the vicar had run the gantlet of a hunmay keep all his social engagements. dred congratulations. By accepting Church is the only thing tabooed, be these, without repudiation-as he didcause the poor man cannot kneel, or he simply gave himself away, and renrather when he kneels cannot get up dered any future explanation impossi-

"He must bave been extremely weal

"Perhaps. But then, you see, he wa in an uncommonly tight corner, He had been flirting in a risky way with Margaretta, and it was quite natural that she should misunderstand what occurred. Under those circumstances to disabuse her would have been delicate task, from which any man might well be excused for shrinking. At any rate, he did shrink, and th went upstairs, humming a tune, a consequence was the little biographical thing which she always did when she | circumstances which has evoked the story."-London Truth.

> What He Thought. "That was a terrible shock Jones re-

ceived yesterday." "What happened? Did he hear that some member of his family was dead?" "No; but he thought the old, rusty "There's the vicar. He's splendidly place at the town hall, and consisted wire was."-Cleveland Plain Dezler.

BRIEF COMPILATION OF LATE STATE NEWS.

ing Summary of the More Important Doings of Out Neighbors-Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and Reperal Notes Within the State.

Minor State Items. At West Union, Charles Glenn was entenced to the Penitentiary for fifteen

nonths for larceny. Mr. James Warne of near Waverly, is the possessor of a duckling which has four well and fully developed legs and feet. It is healthy and growing. Benjamin White, colored, of Batavia,

was sentenced by Judge Frank Davis to fifteen months in the Ohio Penitentiary. The house of E. P. Otis of Akron, was entered and jewelry to the value of \$800 taken. Five other places were entered. he property taken ranging in value from William Burk, a Lockland saloon keep-

er, was fined \$50 and costs by Mayor Davis for keeping open after midnight. The heavy sentence marks the beginning of a crusade. William Storer, aged 55 years, a farme

near West Union, is dead. It is said his leath was caused solely by grief over the death of his 18-year-old son, which occurred five weeks ago. Mrs. Woods of Canton has been con ined to the insane asylum in Toledo for

some time. The other night she eluded the keepers and drowned herself in the artificial lake on the grounds. The Southern part of Seneca County is considerably alarmed over the appearance of a mad dog which bit several other dogs,

a Jersey cow, the property of John Clayton, and a number of Turkeys. A switch engine in the Hocking Valley yards at Marion ran over William Max-well, who had fallen asleep on the track. was in connection with the vicar and His left leg was cut off and his right foot

> The City Council of Sidney has em ployed Wm. T. White of Cincinnati, an expert accountant, to examine the books of the City Treasury, which is short \$3,-200. Mr. White is now at work on the

Christ Dunz, an old German oitizen well known and respected, drove a one-horse wagon to his farm, six miles east of Galion. The horse became frightened and ran off, throwing him over the end gate and kicking him to death. Charles Mader of Portsmouth, while

his wife in the house and then attempted to burn the building. The screams of the They were too much taken up to have woman attracted the neighbors, who ar-Ernest Hufderhide, a liveryman o Winesburg, was shot in the hip and fatalcules, which stood adjacent and played ly wounded by Peter Hill of Mt. Hope, in quarrel. Hill was arrested and pleaded guilty to the charge of shooting with in-

tent to kill, and lodged in jail at Millers-At Findlay, burglars gained an enlett by prying open a rear window while the family was at a restaurant for dinner rings and other small articles of jewelry,

Jewett, Marshall and Day, boys all under 13 years, were arrested at Greenfield for breaking into a car on the Ohio Scuthern Railroad and stealing some tobacco, cigars and candy. They pleaded guilty and were sent to the Probate Court for sentence to the Reform Farm. Miss Mary DeLong, said to be the

daughter of a Methodist minister, now deceased, committed suicide at Columbus. The woman's mother and stepfather, Fred Moore, until recently lived at Zanesville. Miss DeLong took an enormous Bertha McGraw, residing near Otsego,

vas dusting a mantle at her home when in some manner she knocked off a lamp It broke, and the oil caught fire from the grate, setting fire to her clothes. She was fatally burned, and her mother, who went to her rescue, suffered painful injuries. William Berry, living at Coshocton, was found badly bruised and with a crushed leg in the Baltimore and Ohio yards at

Columbus, and removed to St. Francis Hospital. He says that he was trying to beat his way home, but was knocked down and thrown off a freight train by a Lewis Miller aged 70 years, while crossing Broad street, Columbus, was knocked down by a cycler, thrown against the boxing about a tree and suffered the frac-

ture of his skull, which will probably prove fatal. The wheelman who ran into Mr. Miller refused to give his name, and soon disappeared. Charles Drynan, aged 20 years, a newsdealer of Sandusky, committed sui-cide by shooting himself. He was seeretly married recently, and a few days later a young woman living at Pt. Clin-ton sued him for breach of promise. Dry-

nan's trial was near at hand, and it is supposed he preferred death to bringing further disgrace upon himself and wife. Martin Myers, aged 63 years, a highly respected farmer near Bowling Green, was gored to death by a vicious bull. He went to the pasture lot for the cattle, and, not returning, a search was made. The vicious beast had nearly torn his victim to pieces, and not a particle of clothing remained on the body but the shoes. The he was killed, dropping by the remains of the man, which he gored until the last

James Young of Dayton, and Dan Smith, a farmer living a mile west of Cedarville, engaged in a quarrel in the latter town over a letter that Young, it was claimed, had written containing scurrilous remarks concerning women. After dinner Young rode to Smith's house, and found him sitting on the fence. They renewed the quarrel, when Young drew a pistol and shot Smith in the region of the heart. Smith fell off the fence, and Young pursued him to the house, firing wice more. Smith will die. Young fled on his wheel.

Fire in the Melsheimer & Marsh Block at Van Wert damaged stock in Noell's drug store to the amount of \$2,500; Jacobs' clothing store, \$7,000; Masonie Hall, \$500; Senate Club, \$400; Swartout insurance office, \$200, and the block was damaged \$700. The losses are covered by in-

While warming up for a heat at a bicycle race in Marietta, M. M. Peters, a racer from Wheeling, ran into C. P. Cochran, a prominent and wealthy insurance man, knocking him down, breaking his collar bone and causing concussion of the brain, which will result in

Parts of a man's body were found of

the Lake Erie and Western Railroad.

head was identified as that of Nicholas Myers of Marion. He leaves a wife and three children in destitute circumstances Marietta was treated to a sensation in the shape of an assault by Locktender Henry Savage on ex-Deputy United States Marshal W. E. Mason, in which the latter had his nose broken and was badly used up, offering no resistance. The trouble grew out of Savage being prosecuted by Mason for an alleged violation of the game laws. Mason is Deputy Game Warden and has been active in the work of late. The case excited much in-

Workmen engaged in excavating a foundation for puddling furnaces at the works of the Burgess Steel and Iron Company in Portsmouth, found the remains f four human bodies. There was considerable excitement in that part of the city until an old resident recalled the fact that the ground was once the site of the first cemetery in Portsmouth, established as such in 1803, and abandoned in 1833. The remains were unceremoniously carted to the bank of the Scioto River near by and dumped over.

Rev. J. E. Maxwell, a Holmes County boy, and former pastor of the Presbyte-rian Church of Millersburg, has been carled to the pastorate of the American-British Church of Leipsic, Germany.

OHIO'S WEEKLY OLIO.

A Veil of Mist

Rising at morning or evening from some
lowland often carries in its folds the seeds
of malaria. Where malarial fever prevails
no one is safe, unless protected by some efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters is both a protection and a
remedy. No person who inhabits or sojourns
in a mlasmatic region or country should A Veil of Mist n a mlasmatic region or country should unit to procure this fortly ing agent, which s also the finest known remedy for dyspep-ia, constipation, kidney trouble and rheu-

Dr. Engel, a distinguished German statistician, has figured the approxinate cost of the principal wars of the last forty years as follows: "Crimean war, \$2,000,000,000; Italian war of 1859, \$300,000,000; Prusso-Danish war of 1864, \$35,000,000; the war of the rebellion in the United States, \$7,400,000,000 of which the North's share was \$5,100, 000,000, the South's \$2,300,000,000. The Prussian-Austrian war of 1866, \$330,-000,000; Russo-Turkish war, \$125,000, 000; South African wars, \$8,770,000; African war, \$12,250,000; and Servia-Bulgarian, \$176,000,000; and the Franco-Prussian war, \$3,500,000,000. During this time 2,500,000 have perished as the result of war. Sickness has probably killed more people than have guns or swords. It was sickness that ran the death rate in the Crimean war up to 750,000, or only 50,000 less than fell in all the tremendous battles of our own civil war. . During the Franco-Prussian war 36,000 died of sickness accidents or suicide, and 20,000 in the German prisons alone, while the total

number of sick and wounded whose

lives were doubtless shortened by their

illness or injuries, was 477,421.

The Next Thing to It. The coffee habit is not as bad as the quor habit, but it is the next thing to Coffee and tea drunkards are get-Aroostook, Maine, now has a Free ting to be a noticeable type. These Baptist clergywoman-the first, it is beerages injure both the nerves and the digestion. Nervous diseases are often oduced, and always aggravated, by dulgence in coffee and tea. Yet peo ple fancy they can't get along without hese drinks. Perhaps you think so Try Grain-O for a change. It tastes like coffee. It is a new food drink, made from pure grains. It is full of cheer, warmth and nourishment, without a particle of parcotic stimulant. The old, the middle-aged and the children can drink Grain-O freely, day or

quarter as much. Ask your grocer for it. Sold in 15c. and 25c. packages. It is easier to hold an anaconda's tail

jurdered man in South Carolina has obtained a verdict in Yorkville of \$6,-000 against the convicted murderer.

night. Use it awhile and you will want

no more coffee. And it costs only t

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S.

limsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Bicycles in Japan. They make their own bicycles in Japan now and call them pjin-ten-sha, which means literally, man-wheel-vehi-

Wabash Railroad. For the Christian Endeavor National convention to be held in San Francisco July 7-12, the WABASH will make the owest rates, Apply to any Agent Wa-

bash Railroad for particulars.

A list of Country homes along the South Shore of Lake Eric open to Summer Boarders will be mailed to any one enclosing a two-cent stamp to B. F. Horner, eneral Passenger Agent of the Nickel Plate Road, Cleveland, Ohio,

Wabash Railroad-REMEMBER that if you want to visit e Pacific Slope this summer the WA-BASH will take you out to San Francisco and back at astonishingly low rates. Ask Wabash Agents about it.

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Mocha and Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. fourth of the price of coffee. 15c and 25c per package, sold by all grocers. The Yale lock manufacturers have proved that in a patent lock having

six "steps," each capable of being re-

duced in height twenty times, the num-

ber of changes or combinations will be Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Summer troubles with the baby's bowels are usually due to wrong food and drink. Many dishes act on the baby's bowels like sand and dust would in its eve.

NATIONAL CONVENTION YOUNG PEOPLE'S SO-CIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

San Francisco, Cal., July 7 to 12, 1897. The Wabash Railroad has made a very low rate from all stations to San Franciseo and return for this occasion. For particulars, call on any agent of the Wabash or connecting lines.

The small worries fill the most ears. Everybody listens when the mosquito

sings. No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents. Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bar regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and m.nhood. Cure guaran.eed, 50c and \$1, all druggists.

lieved, in Maine, Wabash Railroad.

Before making your arrangements to attend the Y. P. S. C. E. Convention in San Francisco July 7 to 12, find out what rates and fast time is made by the WABASH and its several trans-conti-nental connection. The Wabash tickscenic country in the Rocky Mountains.

Hopeless poverty often appears in

tion cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, '95.

than a fool's tongue. Wabash Railroad.

Go to San Francisco to the Y. P. S. C. E. Convention Via the WABASH LINE. the WABASH you are given a choice of several routes both going and returning. For details call on or address any Agent

Located on the South Shore of Lake Erie contiguous to the Nickel Plate Road are many Country Homes that will ac-commodate Summer Boarders. Send to B. F. Horner, General Passenger Agent of the Nickel Plate Road at Cleveland, O., and he will forward you a list on re-

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, fin-est liver and bowel regulator made.

The WABASH R. R. is making very ow round-trip rates to the Nashville Exposition, and by many hours the quickest time. Write to Wabash Agents for information.

An Artistic Brochure entitled "Sum-

mer Outings" is published by the Nickel

along that line. Address B. F. Horner, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O., for a copy.

Mrs. Winslow's Scotting Syrup for Children teething: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle. CASCARETS stimu.ate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

If you are going to visit the Tennessea Centennial Exposition now open at Nash-ville, inquire into the superb time and low rates offered by the WABASH R. R. Communicate with any Agent.

THE "GROWN-UP" DAUGHTER'S DUTY TO HER

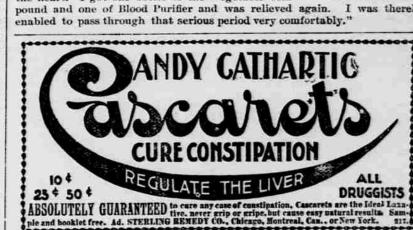
MOTHER. You can only have one mother; therefore, when her step is growing slow and her mind gloomy with forebodings, and you can see that her whole nervous system is upset, it is your filial duty and privilege to attend to her in time! Mother is approaching the most critical period of her life. The change of life, that is what mother is dreading, and no wonder, for it is full of peril to all but the strongest

> There are some special and very wearing symptoms from which mother suffers, but she will not speak of them to any one. Help her out; she doesn't know what to do for herself!

Shall I advise you? First, send to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and see that mother takes it

regularly, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving all the symptoms and you will receive a prompt reply telling mother what to do for herself. In the meantime the Vegetable Compound will make life much easier for her. It tones up the nervous system, invigorates the body, and the "blues" vanish before it as darkness flees from the sunlight. You can get it at any

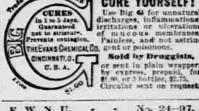
reliable druggist's. Mrs. Louis Strong, Harris Hill, Erie Co., N. Y., says: "I have been troubled with falling of the womb for years, was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took thirteen bottles and received great benefit. When the time for change of life came I suffered a great deal with faintness and palpitation of the heart. I got one bottle of the Vegetable Com-



"The More You Say the Less People Remember." One Word With You,

SAPOLIO





F. W. N. U. . No. 24-97. When Writing to Advertisers say you